

Beautiful Pain (feat. Sheryl Crow)

Rosanne Cash

Do you want to be honest, or do you want to win?
You could have it all if you could gracefully give in.
Like when a martyr knows he's a martyr.
Lookin' in the mirror makes you cry harder,
'Bout your glitterin' ball and chain
In love, in love with your beautiful pain
Excuses and old theories repeat themselves and die
Even when they don't hold water, you try to keep them safe and dry
An' trade your moan for a positive tone,
Reassured by ads about things you own,
And so we go through this again,
In love, in love with your beautiful pain
If everything went runnin' smoothly,
You'd soon lose who you were
Oh, the pain and hurt, for that's your real,
So go on, go back to her
You packed up all your troubles, you let me play the bars
And hiked out to the meadows and lay down on the fragrant moss
Put down your own tree, then meticulously,
Built a cross right there and stared back at me
And climbed up on it again:
In love, in love with your beautiful
In love, in love with your beautiful
In love, in love with your beautiful pain

Songwriters

NORTHEY, CRAIG WILLIAM ANDREW

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